



DEFIANT

11

\$2.50

\$3.50 CANADA

# WARRIORS OF PLASM



1  
OCLAIR  
994

# HONOR AND GLORY!

SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE IMAGINARY LIMITS OF REALITY AT THE HEART OF A LIVING WORLD ITS INHABITANTS CALL THE ORG OF PLASM...

...LORCA, EMPEROR OF THE ORG, AND TWO NEW JERSEYANS WHO HAVE BEEN GENETICALLY RE-ENGINEERED INTO SUPER-HUMANS...

...FACE OFF AGAINST ANOTHER EARTH MAN, ONE CHARLES MAL, WHO ALSO POSSESSES VAST POWER...

...PERHAPS UNIMAGINABLE POWER...

GLORY!  
WELL... I'VE NEVER BEATEN AN OLD WOMAN TO DEATH BEFORE, BUT... LADIES FIRST!

THANK GOD YOU'RE BACK, GLORY! YOU WON'T BELIEVE THE DAMAGE HE'S DONE! HE TRICKED ME INTO HELPING HIM STEAL THE SOUL FROM THE HEART OF THE ORG!

THE SOUL?  
I... SUPPOSE A LIVING PLANET WOULD HAVE ONE, BUT... HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY...?

UH, MARTIN,  
TELL ME LATER. FIRST,  
LET'S STOP THIS EVIL MAN  
AND PUT THINGS RIGHT.

WE MUST RESTORE THE SOUL OF THE ORG!

PLOT BY JIM SHOOTER  
AND DAVID LAPHAM

WRITTEN BY JIM SHOOTER  
WITH KEN GALE

LAYOUTS BY  
DAVID LAPHAM

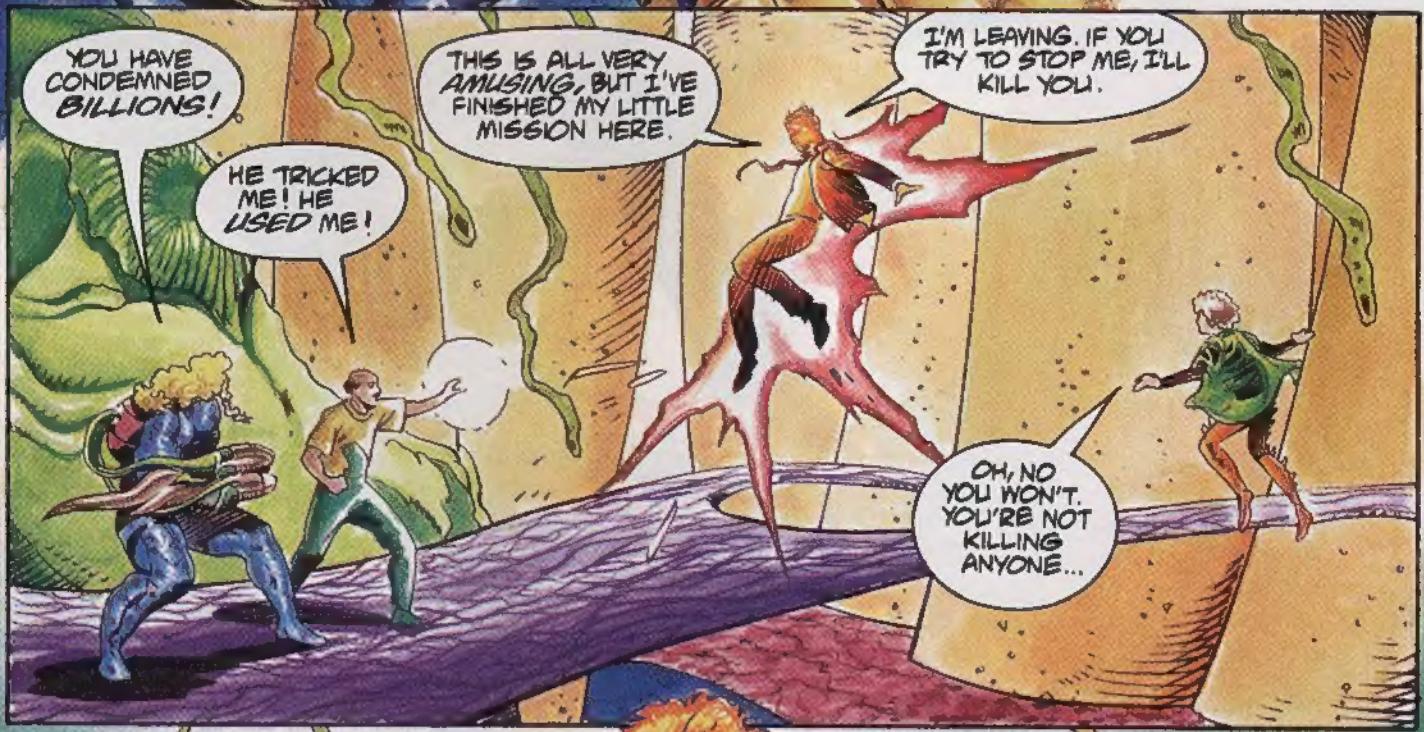
FINISHED PENCILS  
BY TIM ELDRED

INKED BY YURGO  
TASIOPoulos

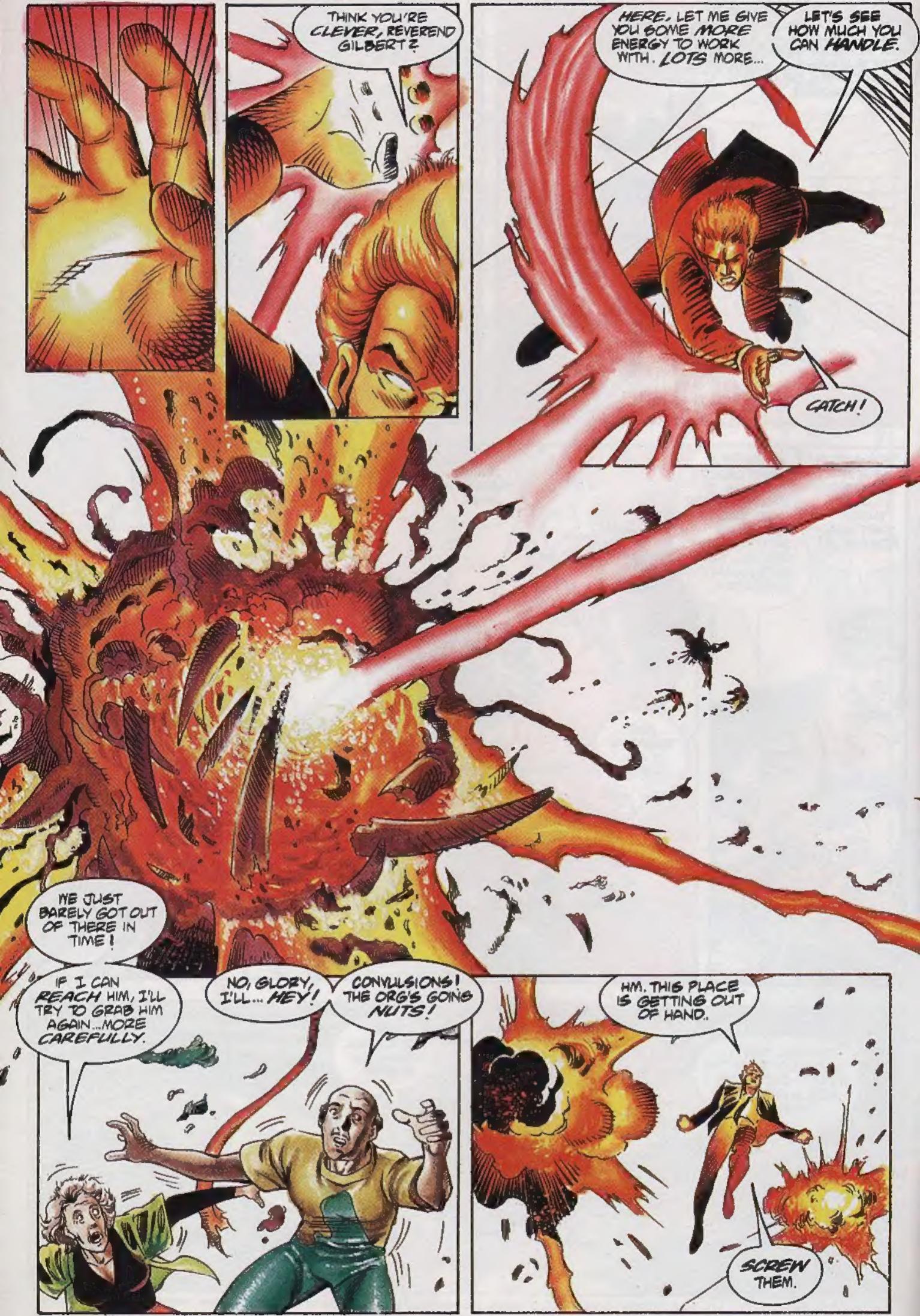
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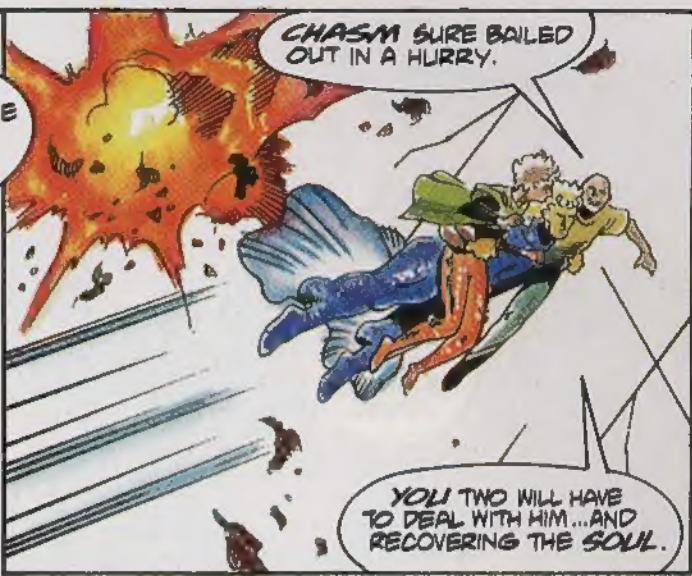
LETTERED BY  
CLEM ROBINS

EDITED BY  
PAULINE WEISS

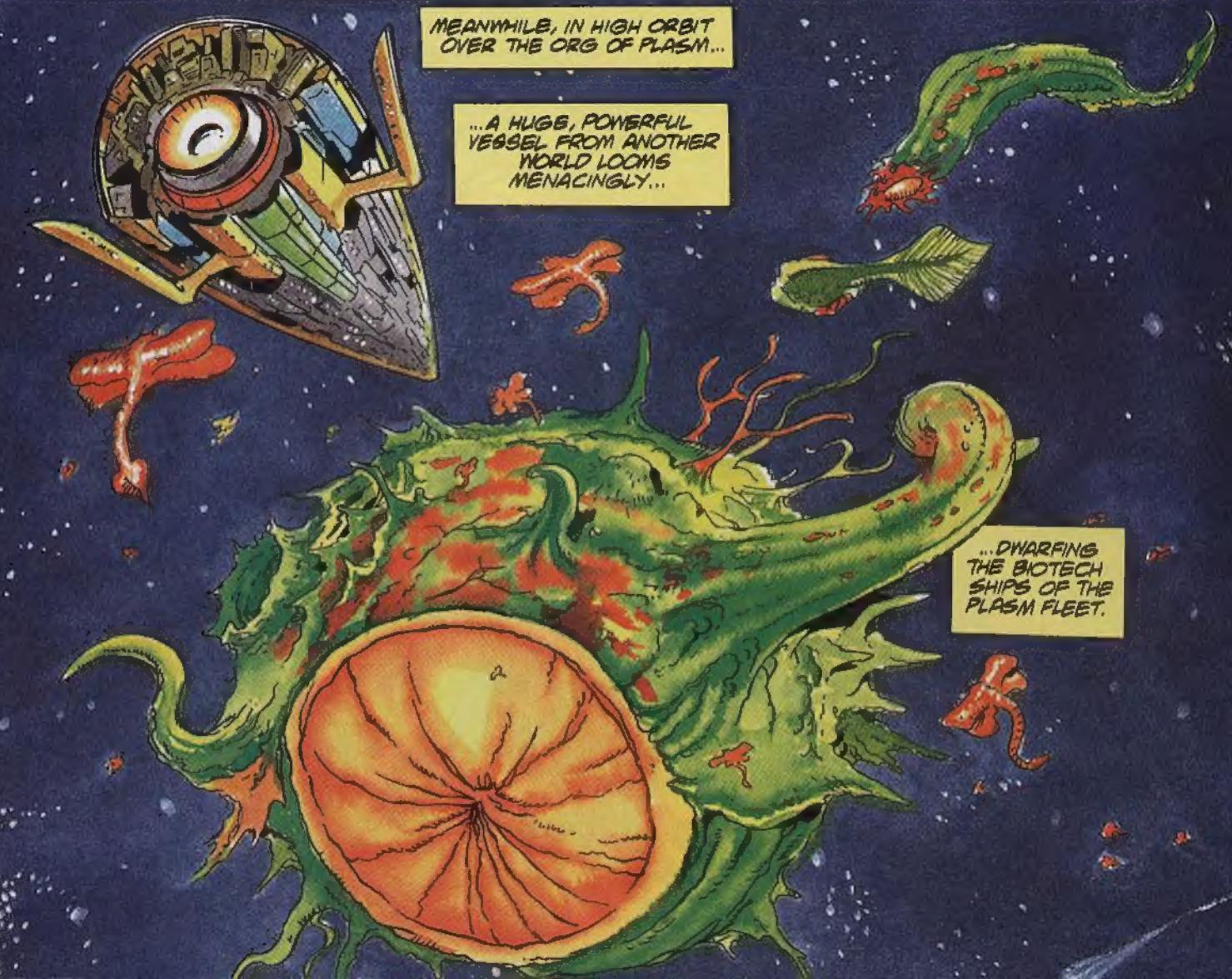








YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM... AND RECOVERING THE SOUL.



ON THE BRIDGE OF THE ALIEN SHIP...

OUR SIGNAL IS BEING ANSWERED BY THE MASTER OF THE PLASMOID FLEET, HIGH NAVARCH.

LORD LEVIATHAN HERE. STATE YOUR BUSINESS, INFIDEL.

THANK YOU FOR RESPONDING, LORD LEVIATHAN. I AM NAVARCH OBOUR.

WE FIND IT ESPECIALLY TROUBLING THAT IT HAS DEVELOPED SEVERAL IMMENSE APPENDAGES, OR TENTACLES, THAT WE BELIEVE POSSESS OFFENSIVE POTENTIAL.

AS YOU KNOW, LORD LEVIATHAN, OUR PLENIPOTENTIARY AND HER ENTOURAGE ARE CURRENTLY ON--OR IN, I SUPPOSE--YOUR WORLD TO CONDUCT NEGOTIATIONS.

YOUR WORLD IS EXPERIENCING SPECTACULAR UPHEAVALS. IT SEEMS TO BE UNDERGOING A TRANSFORMATION.

IF YOU PLAN HOSTILE ACTION, PLEASE INFORM US AT ONCE, SO WE MAY WITHDRAW OUR DELEGATION AND TAKE STEPS TO DEFEND OURSELVES.

HIGH NAVARCH! THEIR SHIPS ARE MOVING INTO ATTACK FORMATION.

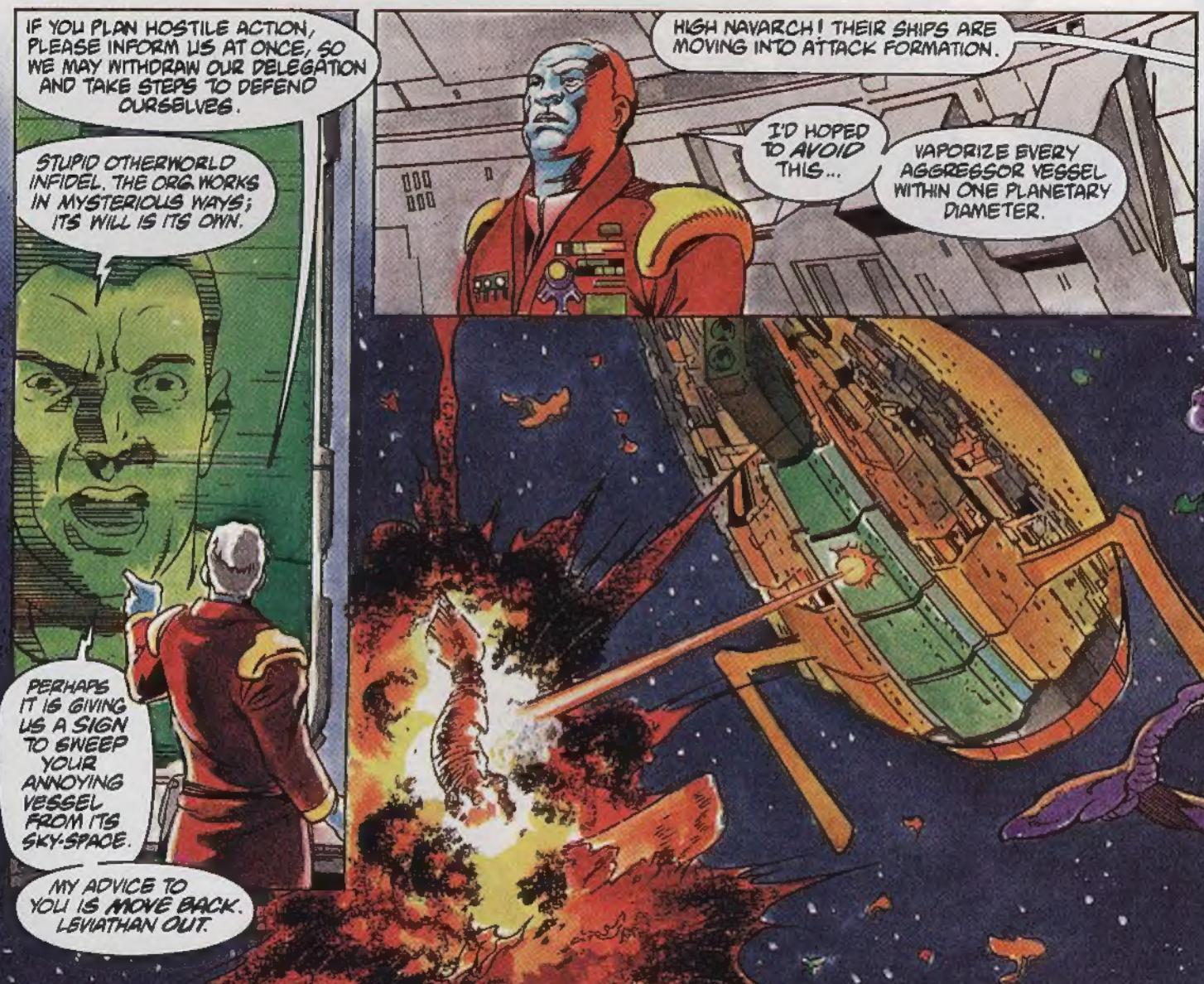
STUPID OTHERWORLD INFIDEL. THE ORG WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS; ITS WILL IS ITS OWN.

I'D HOPED TO AVOID THIS...

VAPORIZIZE EVERY AGGRESSOR VESSEL WITHIN ONE PLANETARY DIAMETER.

PERHAPS IT IS GIVING US A SIGN TO SWEEP YOUR ANNOYING VESSEL FROM ITS SKY-SPACE.

MY ADVICE TO YOU IS MOVE BACK. LEVIATHAN OUT.





MEANWHILE, NEAR ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY...



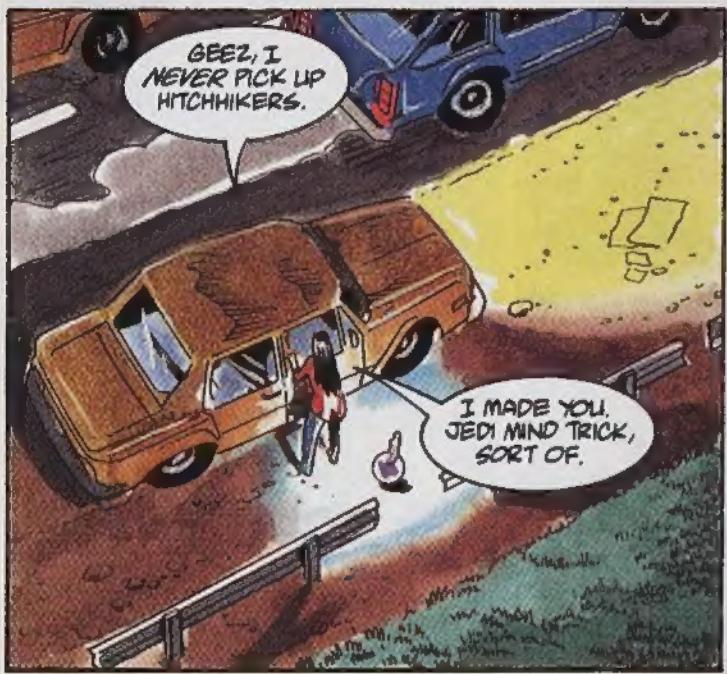
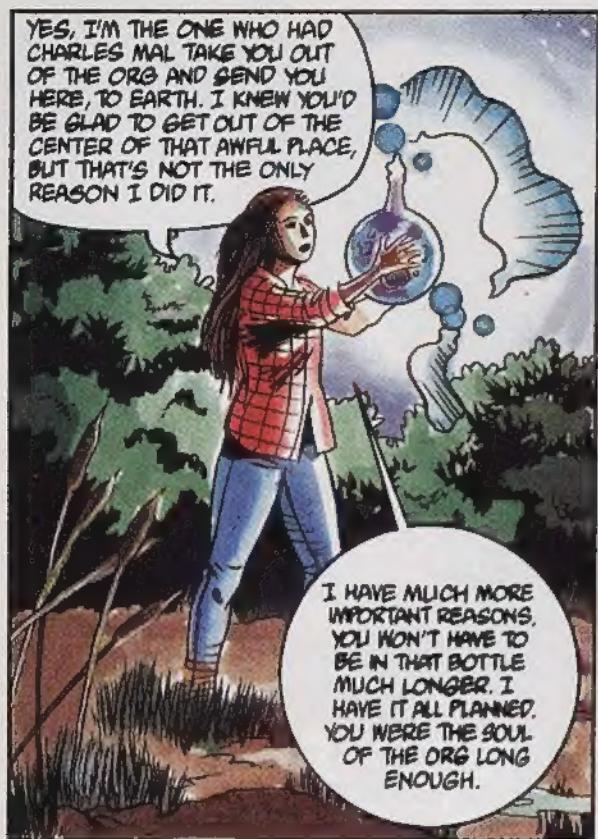
...A SHIMMERING PORTAL OPENS IN MID-AIR...

...THROUGH WHICH A CHITINOUS BOTTLE ENTERS THIS SIDE OF REALITY.

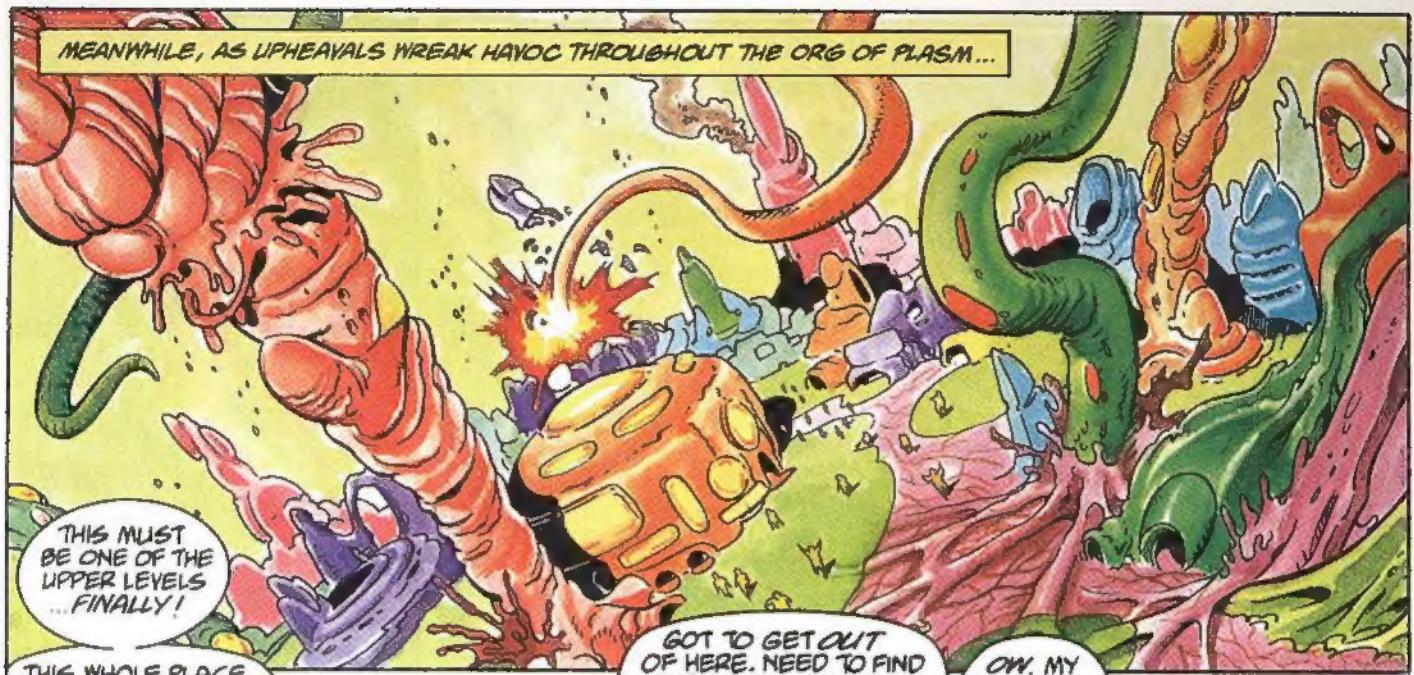
THE BOTTLE CONTAINS A LOVING AND GENTLE SPIRIT...

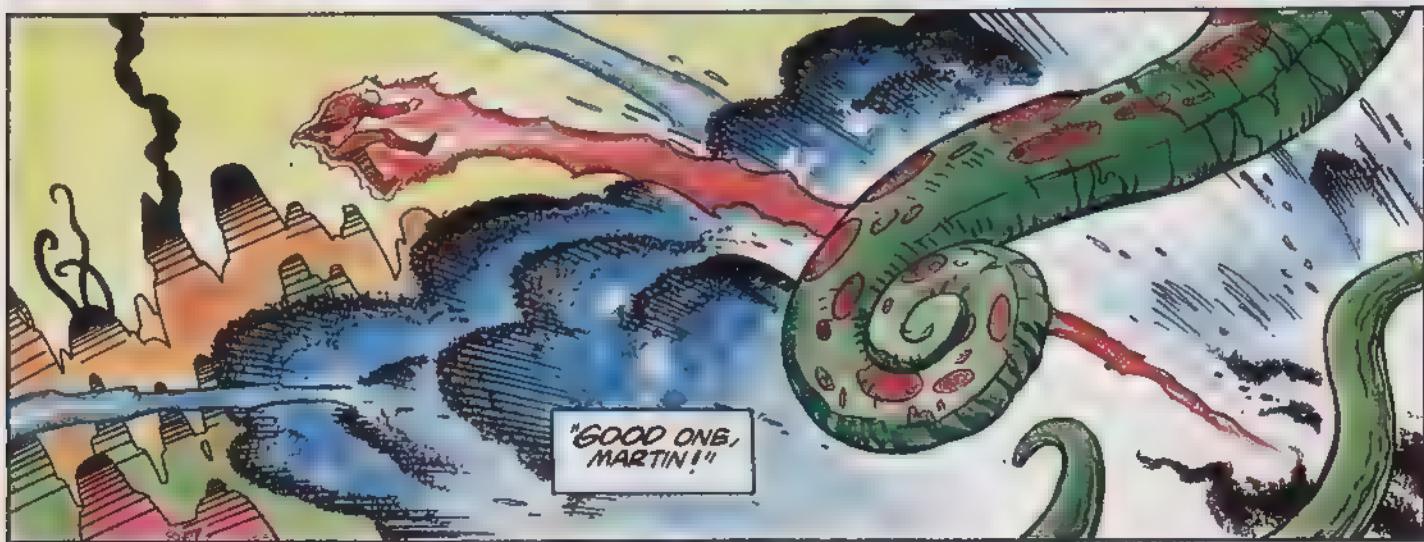
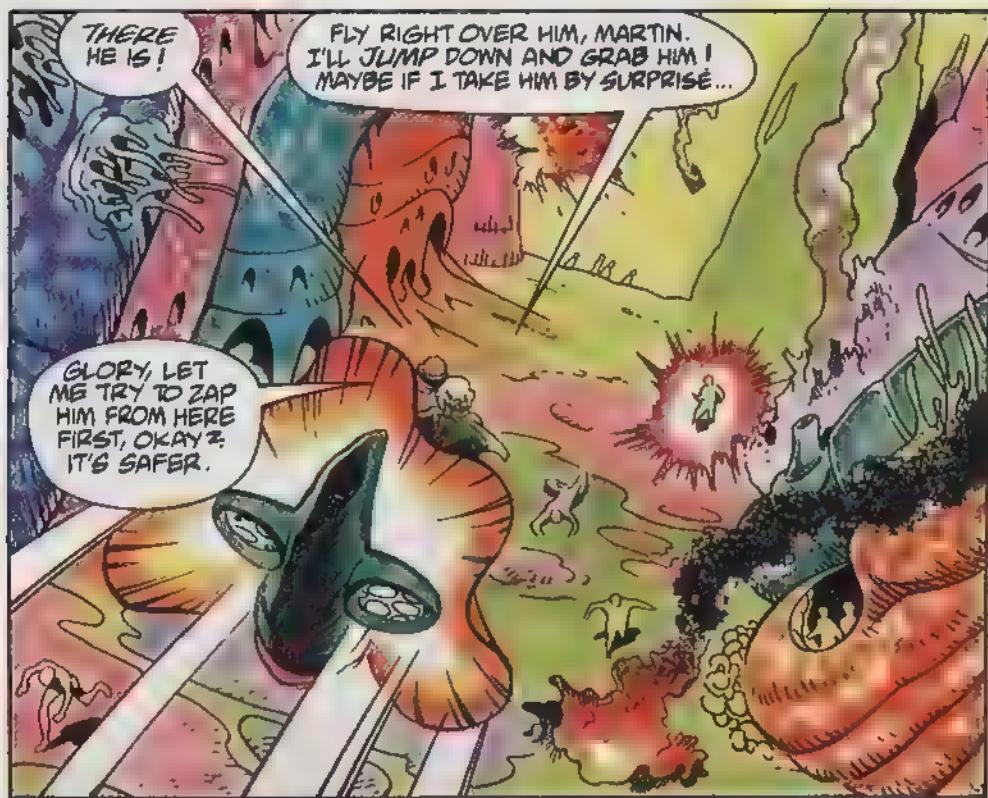
...STOLEN FROM THE VERY HEART OF THE ORG OF PLASM BY ONE CHARLES MAL...

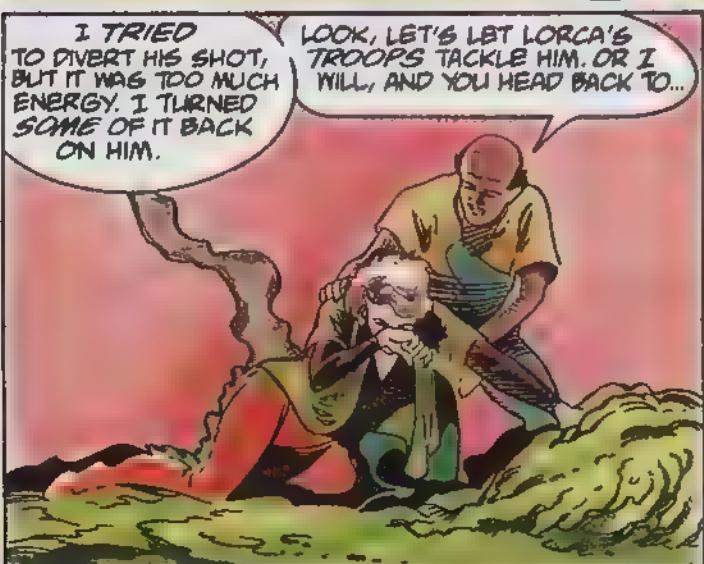
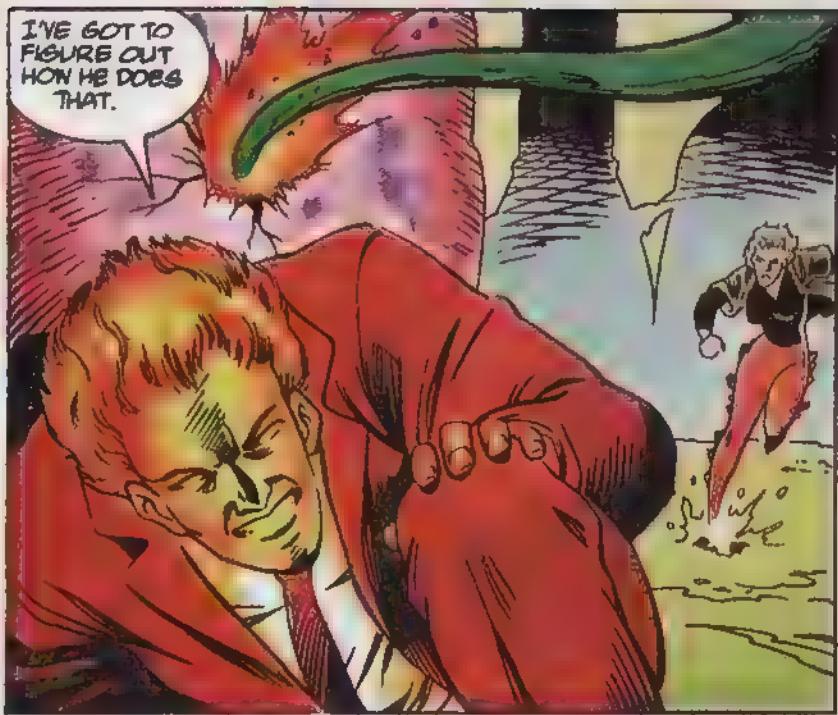
...AND SENT HERE TO ONE COOKIE WAZENEGGER, KNOWN TO A SELECT FEW AS NUDGE.



MEANWHILE, AS UPHEAVALS WREAK HAVOC THROUGHOUT THE ORG OF PLASM...







MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE GROUNDSKIN  
OF THE ORG'S PLEXUS CAVITY...



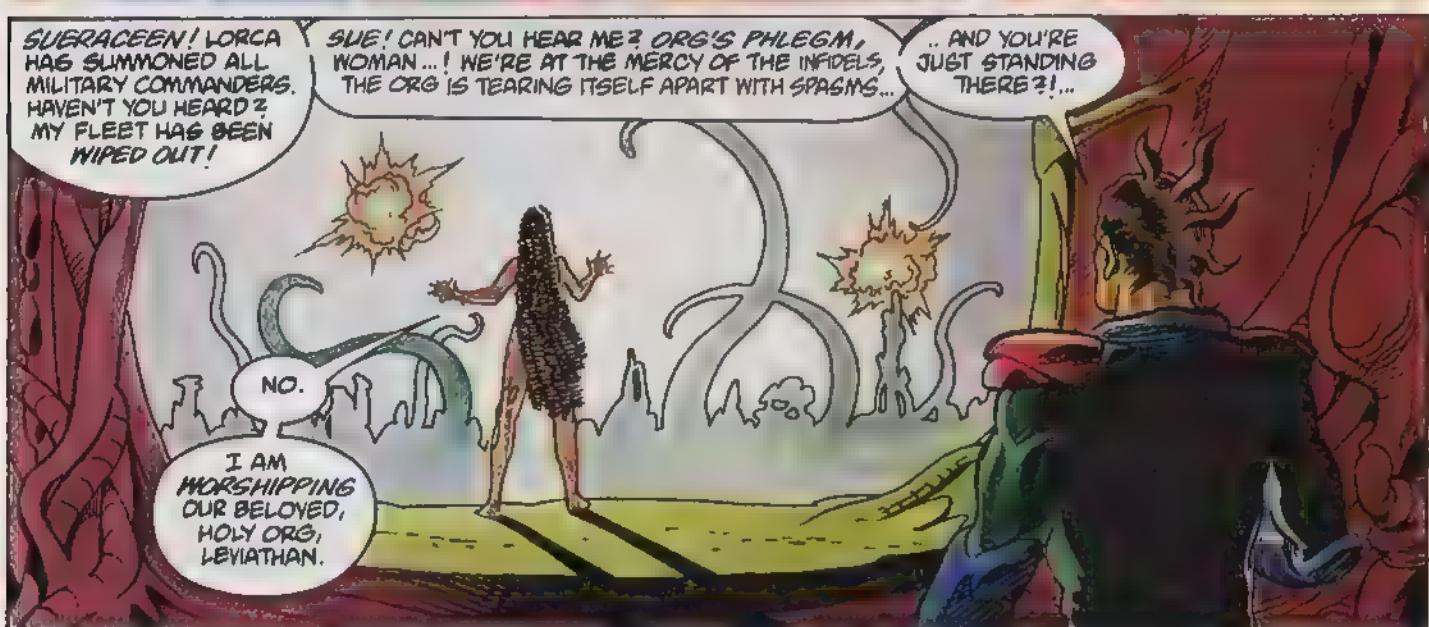
...IN THE ANTRUM OF HIGH GORE  
LORD SUGRACEEN, SUPREME  
COMMANDER OF THE ARMIES OF  
THE ORG...



SUGRACEEN! LORCA  
HAS SUMMONED ALL  
MILITARY COMMANDERS.  
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? MY  
FLEET HAS BEEN  
WIPE OUT!

SUE! CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? ORG'S PHLEGM,  
WOMAN...! WE'RE AT THE MERCY OF THE INFIDELS,  
THE ORG IS TEARING ITSELF APART WITH SPASMS...

...AND YOU'RE  
JUST STANDING  
THERE?!



DON'T YOU  
SEE?

THE ORG IS ANGRY!  
ITS RIGHTEOUS WRATH  
AND HUNGER ARE  
ARoused!

I KNEW THE HOLY ORG  
WOULD NOT TOLERATE  
LORCA'S FOOLISH PACIFISM  
FOR LONG.

THE ORG SHOWS  
US ITS WILL,  
LEVIATHAN, AND  
IF THE ORG ITSELF  
IS WITH US... WHO  
CAN STAND  
AGAINST US!



MEANWHILE, IN THE PLEXUS CAVITY'S VAST PLASMALL...

WHERE DOES HE GET ALL THIS ENERGY?

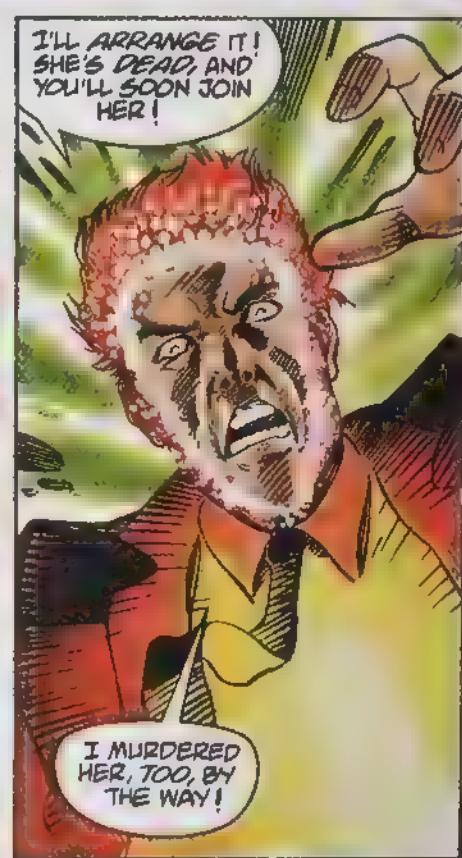
BE CAREFUL, MARTIN! IT REALLY HURT ME... SO I'M AFRAID IT WOULD VAPORIZATE YOU.



STUPID HAG! YOU SHOULD HAVE QUIT WHILE YOU WERE AHEAD!

HOW DO PEOPLE GET LIKE YOU? YOU'RE JUST HORRIBLE, YOUNG MAN! I WISH I COULD SPEAK TO YOUR MOTHER!

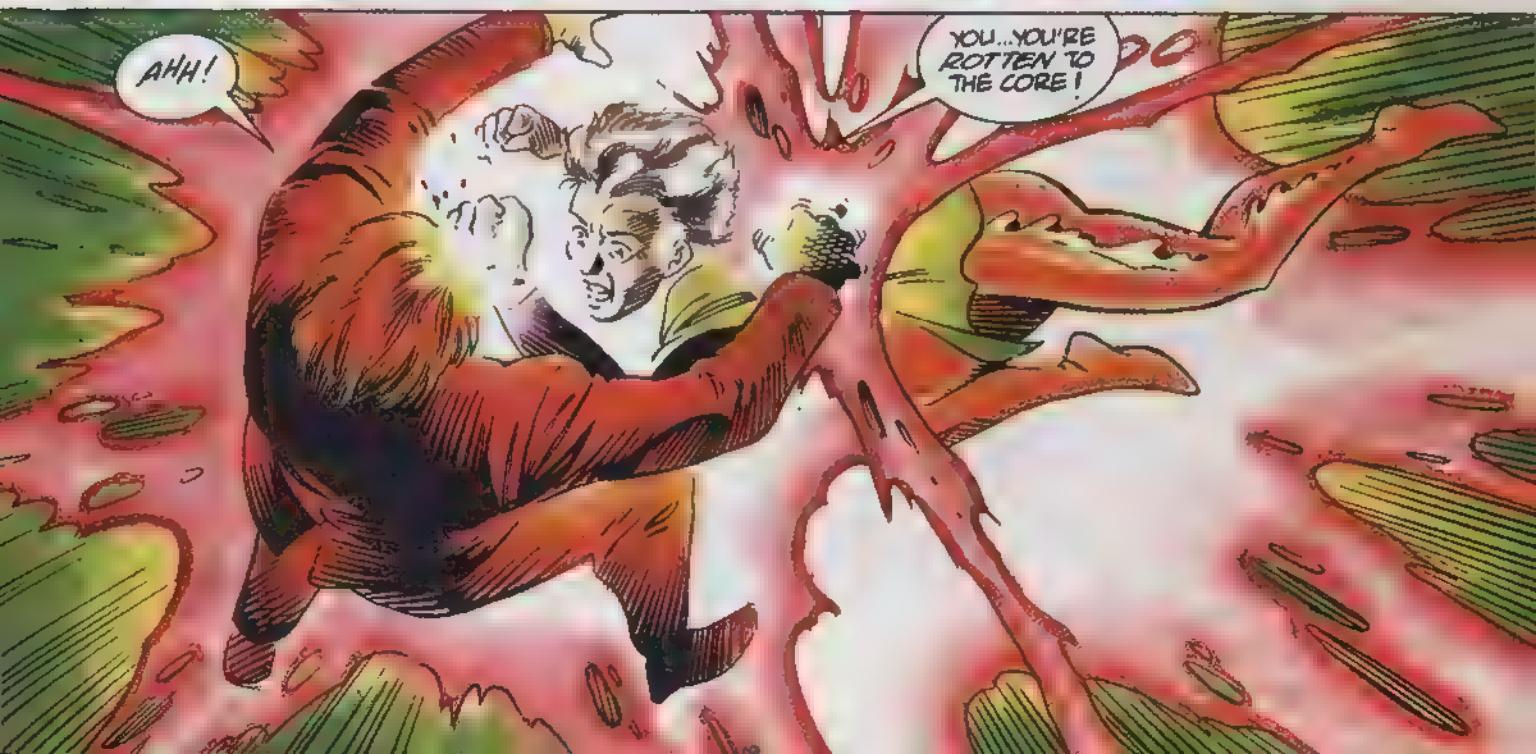
I'LL ARRANGE IT! SHE'S DEAD, AND YOU'LL SOON JOIN HER!

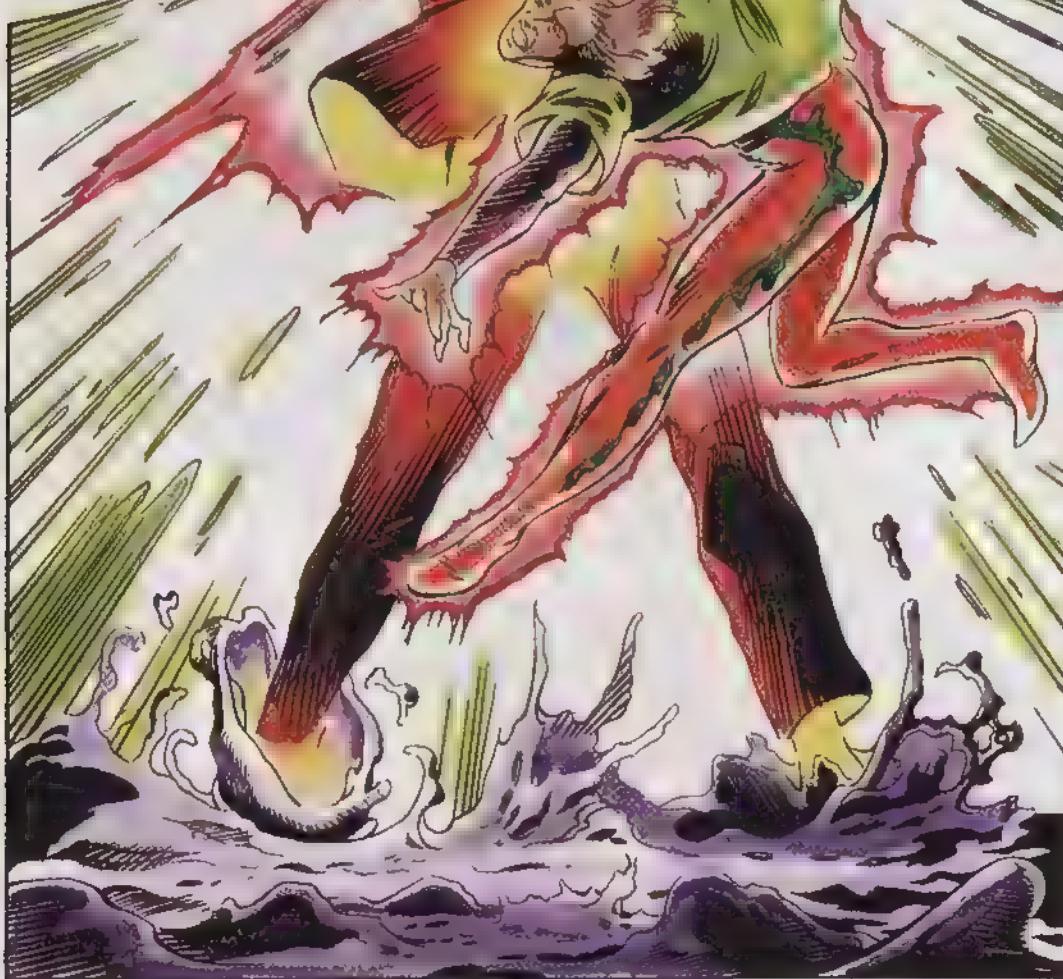


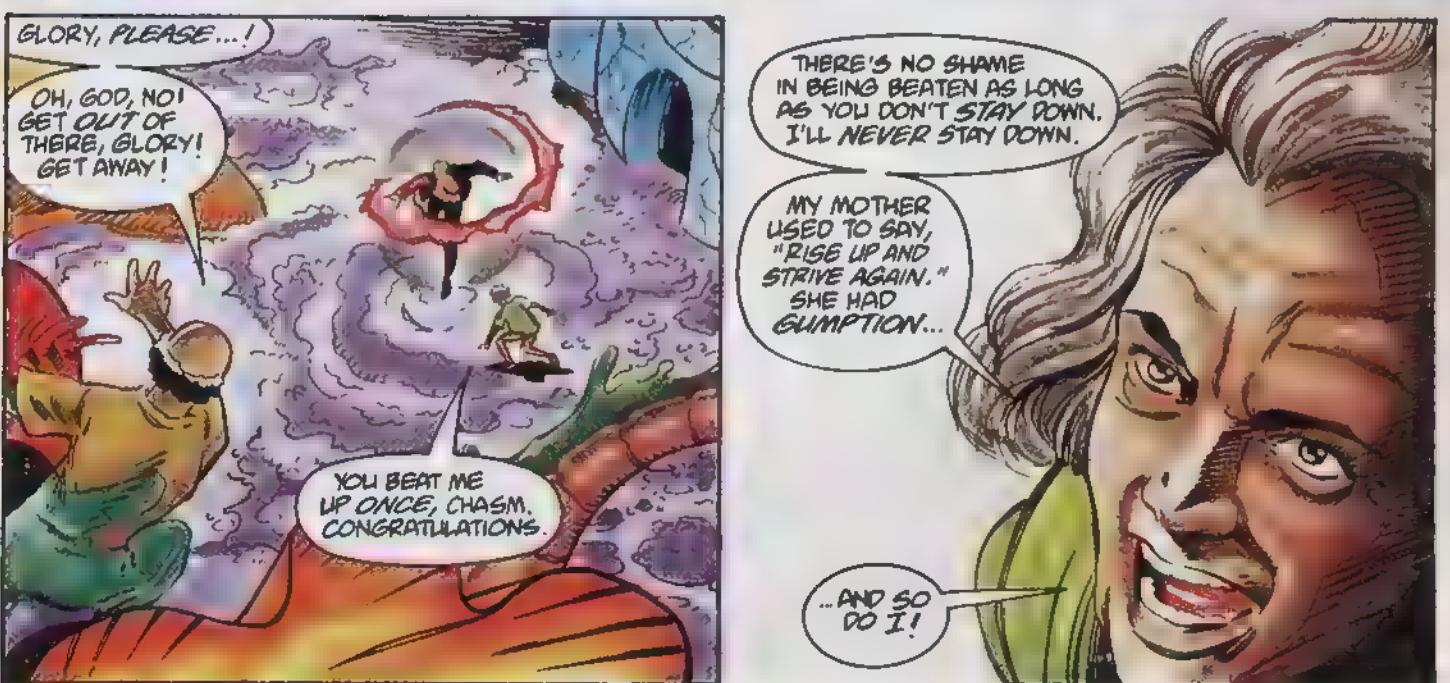
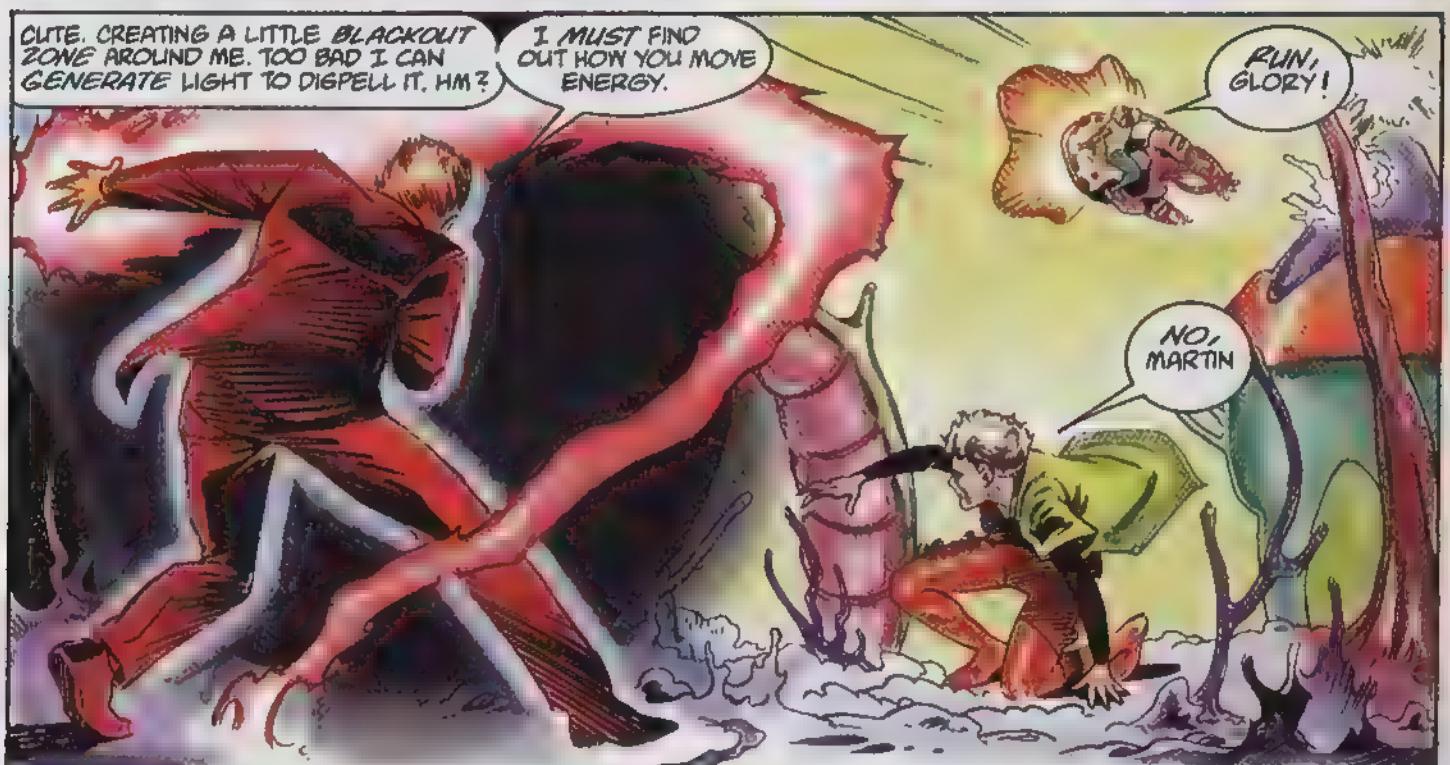
I MURDERED HER, TOO, BY THE WAY!

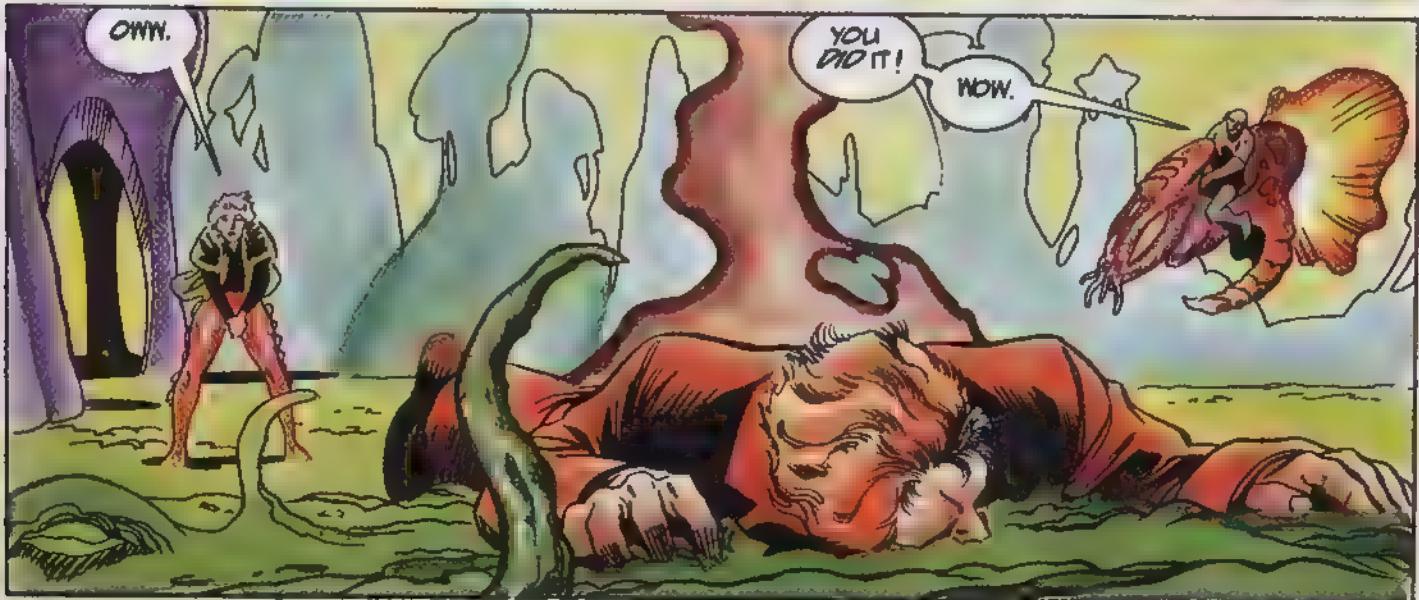
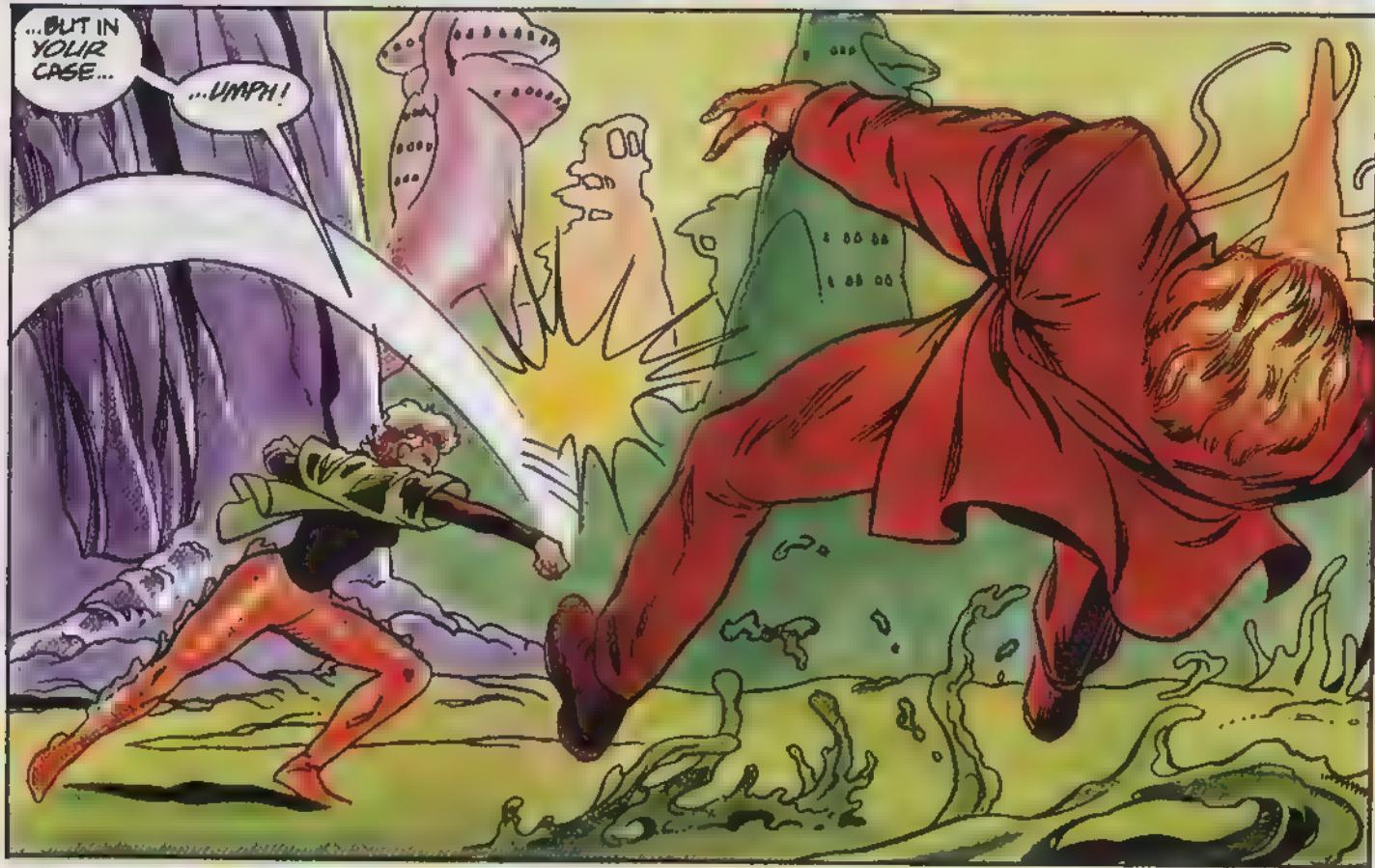
AHH!

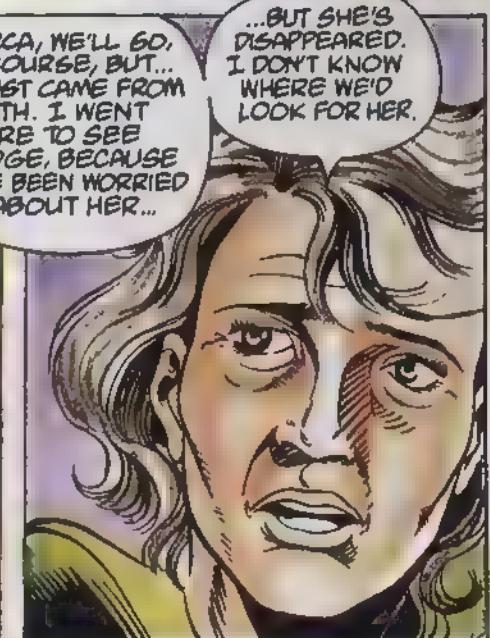
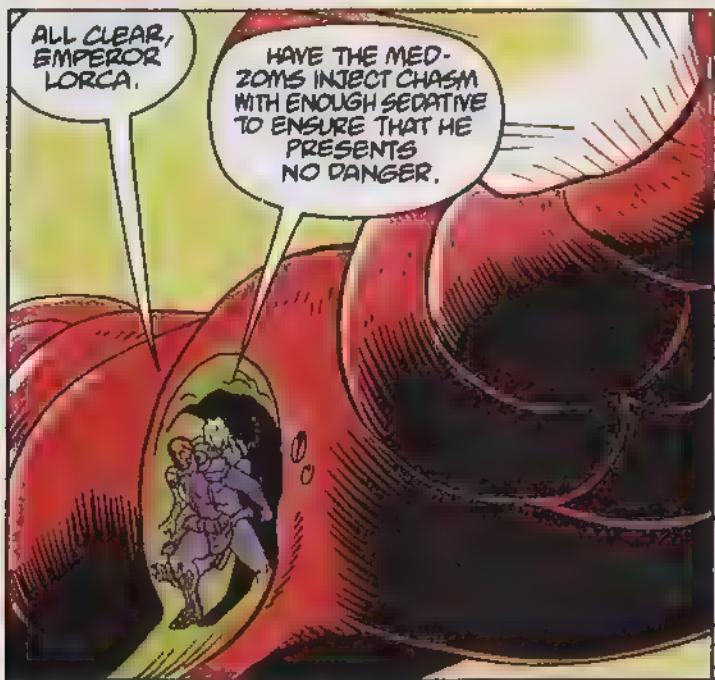
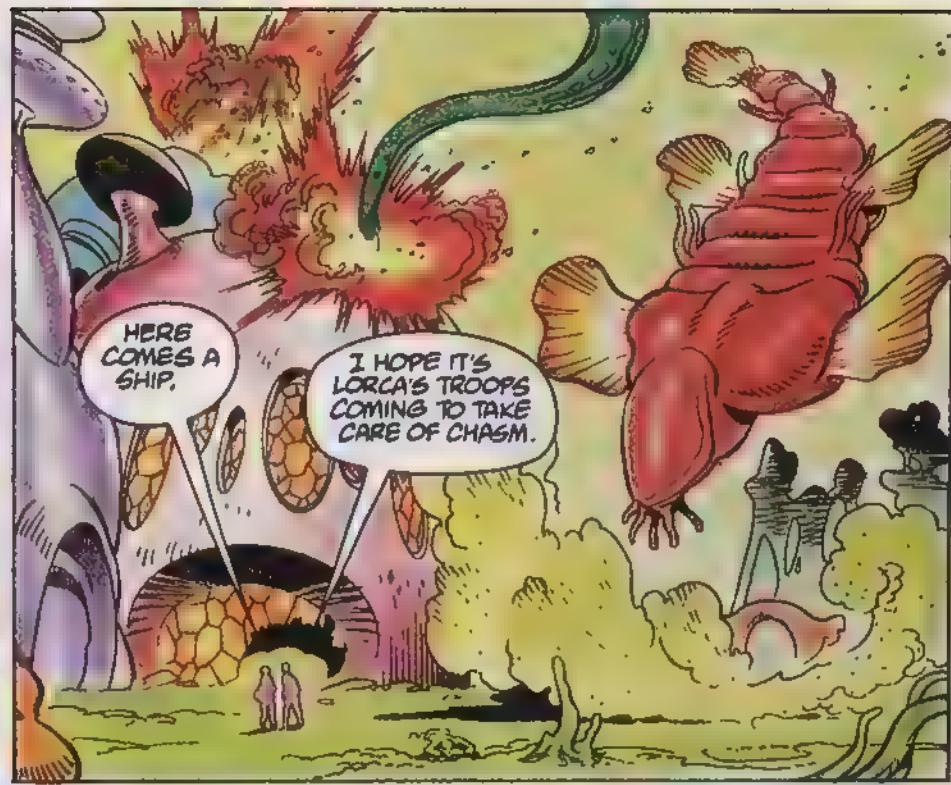
YOU...YOU'RE ROTTEN TO THE CORE!

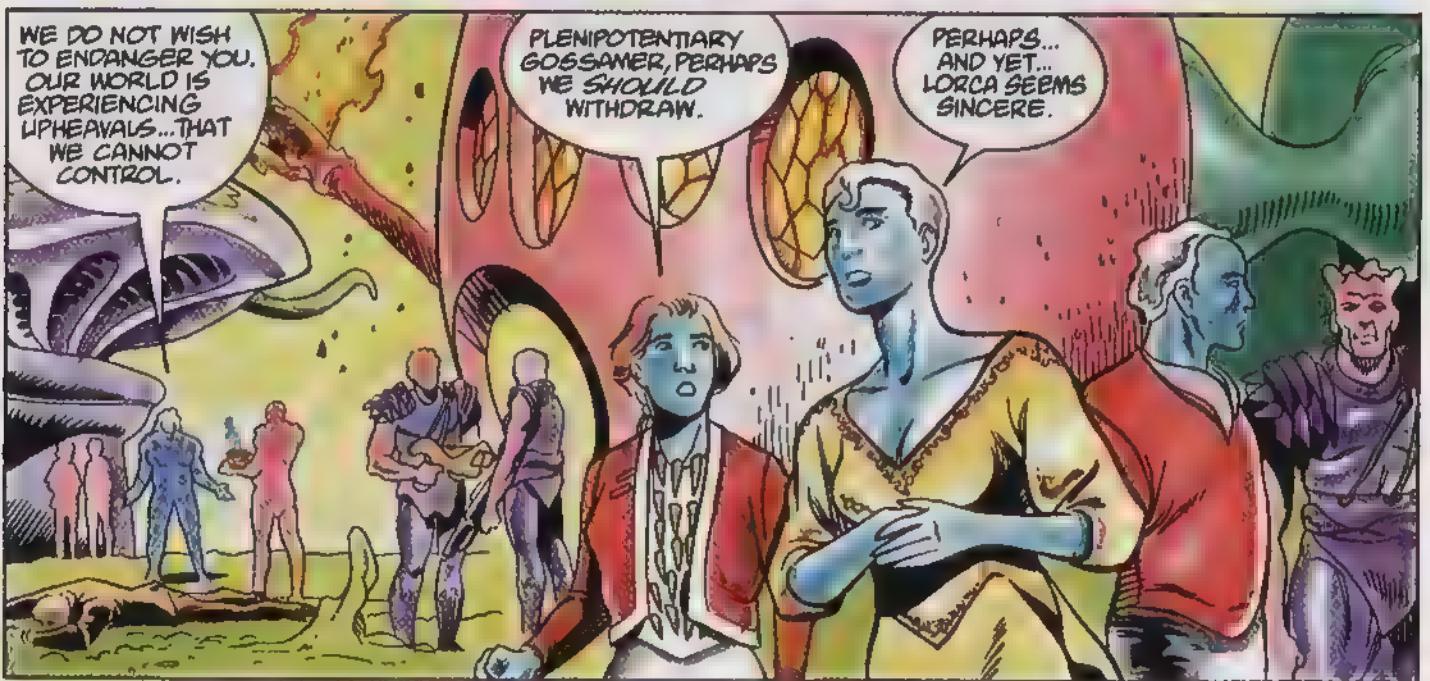
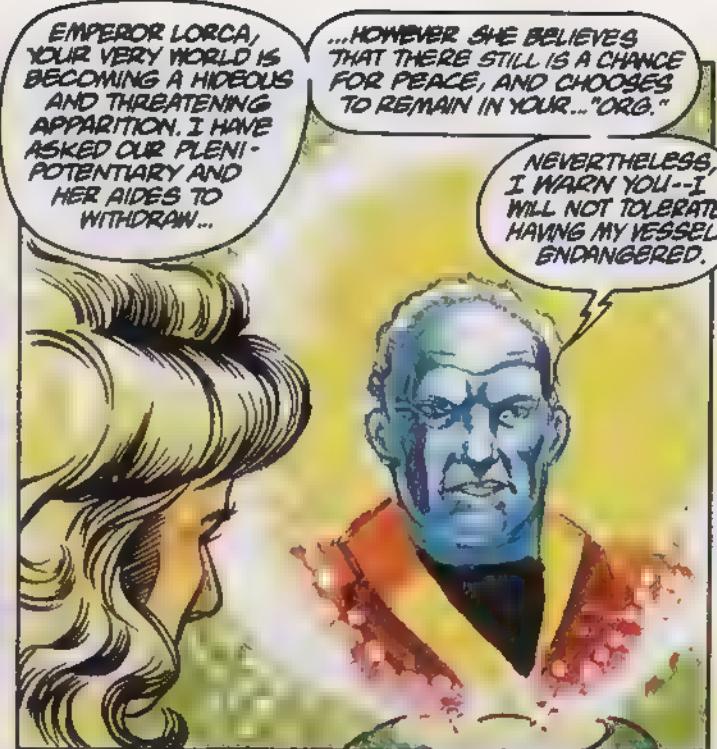












AT THAT  
MOMENT...

"THE TENTACLES ARE  
MOVING TOWARD US,  
SIR. CLOSING FAST!"

"VAPORIZ  
THEM."

"MOVE IN. PREPARE  
TO DEPLOY THE  
EXTRACTION TEAM."

"SIR, THE MASS OF THE APPROACHING TENTACLES  
IS NEAR THE THEORETICAL LIMITS OF OUR WEAPONS'  
CAPACITY TO EFFECTIVELY DESTROY."

"I WILL NOT DESERT OUR  
DELEGATION. MOVE IN."



